

# CRACKAJACK

10¢  
NOVEMBER  
1945

*Bunnies*

**RED  
RYDER**

**ELLERY  
QUEEN**

**The  
CRUSOES  
WASH  
TUBBS**

**GABBY  
SCOOPS  
The  
OWL**

**DON  
WINSLOW  
BOB and BILL  
The FLYING FORTRESS  
AND MANY OTHERS**





**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**

# THE OWL

by  
Frank  
Ibando-

A RING OF SABOTEURS STRIKES TERROR INTO THE NATION'S HEART. NOW THEY SEEK TO GAIN POSSESSION OF VALUABLE DEFENSE AND PREPAREDNESS SECRETS!!  
NICK TERRY, PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR BY DAY, THE OWL BY NIGHT, SCOURGE OF THE FORCES OF EVIL AND DARKNESS, DEFENDER OF RIGHT, AVENGER OF WRONGS!! AS A DUAL PERSON, HE BATTLES FOR LAW AND ORDER AGAINST THE FORCES OF CRIME AND ANARCHY!!!



HELLO! HELLO! NICK TERRY.  
-MITCHELL CARR SPEAKING/  
-CAN YOU GET OVER HERE  
AT ONCE? YES-YES- A  
DREADFUL THING! SABOTAGE-  
YES I SAID SABOTAGE!!!  
-IN TWENTY MINUTES!  
-RIGHT!!



-AND IN NICK TERRY'S DUPLEX APARTMENT!

-TROUBLE AT  
THE BELFORD  
WORKS, MRS TERRY?

-JUST A SLIGHT CASE  
OF ALIENATION OF  
DOCUMENTS, SAID!



-THESE, NICK, ARE  
THE PLANS THEY ARE  
SEARCHING FOR!!

-AND WHICH THEY DID  
NOT GET!-VERY CLEVER  
CARR!-I'E A HUNCH  
THOUGH, THAT THEY'LL  
BE BACK FOR THEM!!



THEY'LL STOP AT NOTHING TO GET THESE  
PLANS OF NEW RADIO-CONTROLLED AERIAL  
TORPEDOES WE'RE MAKING FOR THE  
GOVERNMENT!-THAT'S NOT ALL, THOUGH.  
-THIS NEW  
TECHNICAL  
EQUIPMENT  
SPEEDS PRO-  
DUCTION!!



YOU SAY YOU CAN TURN  
OUT TEN THOUSAND AERIAL  
TORPEDOES A DAY? AMAZING,  
CARR!-IMAGINE THE WORTH  
OF THE TECHNICAL EQUIPMENT  
PLANS ALONE, TO A FOREIGN  
POWER!!

# THE OWL

MEANWHILE, IN THE LAIR OF THE SABOTEURS!!!

YOU FOOLS!!

-YOU BUNGLING IDIOTS!- THESE PLANS ARE WORTH LESS!!

CHEEFT, CHIEF! WE DON'T KNOW WE TOUGHT THEY WERE OF NO COY!!

YEAH! IT AIN'T OUR FAULT DAT CARR GUY FOOLED US, CHIEF!



GET THIS! THIS ORGANIZATION RIDES NO BUN-LING!! TONIGHT WE RETURN TO GET THE RIGHT PLANS AT ANY COST!!- ANY COST!!



BACK IN THE APARTMENT OF NICK TERRY- PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR BY DAY, THE OWL BY NIGHT!!!

HELLO- SOTO- IF I HAVE ANY CALLERS TONIGHT, TELL THEM GET OUT EARLY! YES. AS USUAL I'M NOT TO BE DISTURBED- THAT'S RIGHT, SOTO, THE EARLY BIRD CATCHES THE WORMS!!



THE WEIRD COWLED FIGURES ESCALADES ONTO THE ROOF OF HIS PENTHOUSE APARTMENT!!!



-AND THE OWL PLUMES FROM ITS SECRET HANGAR!!!

NOW FOR A MONKEY TRUNT OVER THE BELFORD GROUNDS!!



INTO THE NIGHT FLIES THE OWL!



THE SABOTAGE RING STRIKES WITH BOLO BARRING AND FIERCE RAPIDITY!!!

AN ACTIVITY ON THE BELFORD GROUNDS!! LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO START CATCHING WORMS RIGHT NOW!!



SURRENDER THE PLANS PERFECTLY, CARR- OR MUST WE OBTAIN THEM FROM YOU BY TORTURE?

TURN OVER THE PLANS TO THE CHIEF, OR YOU'LL BE TURN IN' OVER IN YOUR GRAVE!!

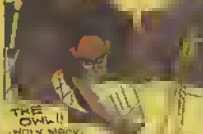
YOU'LL NEVER GET THEM YONKE I'M ALIVE!!- THIS NATION'S SAFETY IS IN MY HANDS!!



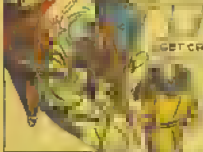
# THE OWL

**SUDDENLY!!**

ON A HAS  
OVERRODE APTLY  
WUNT-ATTABOX  
CARR- I'LL BE  
WITH YOU IN A  
JIFFY!!



**THE OWL!!**  
HOLY MACK-  
EDEL!!



**THE OWL!**

CBT CARR!

THE OWL - CHAMBERS  
INTO THEIR MOST  
LIKE A GIVE-MAN  
BLITZKRIEG!!

HOW DO YOU  
LIKE MY  
COSTUME!!



OO AUAH-  
UGH!!



THIS MORSE SURE  
DOUGHT TO GIVE YOU  
A JOLT!!

AAAGH!!

-I KNOW WHO YOU ARE!!  
-THAT MOOD CAN'T HIDE  
YOUR IDENTITY!!  
AA-A-AGHH!!

'YOU'LL NEVER  
LIVE TO RE-  
VEAL MY  
IDENTITY-  
MITCHELL  
CARR!  
TAKE  
THIS!!



WHY-YOU-!!  
YOU'LL HANG  
FOR CARR'S  
MURDER!!



BREAK UP  
THE CLUNCH!

LET'S SCRAM,  
BOYS!!- PINKY  
JUST SIGNALLED  
THAT THE COPS  
ARE ON  
THE WAY!!



95



CARR, I TOWN TO YOU  
THAT THEY SHALL PAY  
FULLY FOR THIS  
NIGHTS WORK!!

# THE OWL

THE POLICE ARRIVE  
ON THE SCENE !!!

"SOON I CAN'T  
STAY FOR THE  
PARTY BOYS BUT  
I'LL BE BACK  
WITH SOME PRIZE  
PACKAGES  
FOR YOU!!



"SURROUND THE  
BUILDINGS!!—  
DON'T LET THE  
OWL GET  
AWAY!!



"HEY, CHIEF—  
—LOOK—  
MITCHELL  
KARR'S  
DEAD!!

BELLE WAYNE ACE RE-  
PORTER FOR THE "NEW  
YORK EAGLE" AND FINDER  
OF NICK TERRY COINED  
THE STORY FOR HER  
PAPER!!

"BELLE, WHAT MAKES  
YOU SO CERTAIN THE  
OWL DIDN'T MURDER  
MITCHELL KARR?"

"ONLY A HALF DOZEN  
THINGS, CHIEF. NOW ABOUT  
THE SEDAN FULL OF GUN-  
MEN THAT ALMOST  
CRASHED US DOWN THE  
ROAD"—AND ALL  
THESE GUNS ON  
THE FLOOR  
CAN'T BE—  
LONG TO  
THE OWL!!

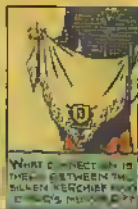


"—BESIDES, THE OWL  
NEVER WORKED  
WITH THE POLICE.  
YOU KNOW THAT  
CHIEF—S MARY—  
—WHAT'S THIS?"



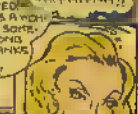
"WHAT DO YOU THINK  
OF THE CASE, BELLE?"

"—MICK GOT A BALL  
FROM KARR THE  
MORNIN'! IT'S SAB-  
OTAGE, PURE AND  
UNADULTERATED—  
—AND THERE'S A WOM-  
AN IN THIS SOME-  
HOW—SOLDING  
CHIEF—THANKS  
FOR THE  
SCOOP!

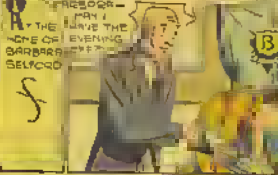


"WHAT'S CONNECTED IN IS  
THEY—BETWEEN THE  
SILVER KERCHIEF AND  
THE OWL'S MURDER?"

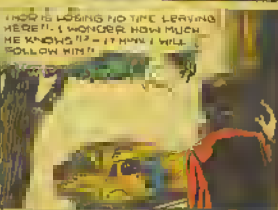
"THAT COAT OF  
ARMS ON THE  
KERCHIEF—  
—I'VE SEEN IT BE-  
FORE—BUT  
—WHERE—?—TH—  
—MY MY MY!!



"THE NEWSPAPER ACCOUNT OF MISTER  
MITCHELL'S UNTIMELY DEMISE. MISS  
BARBARA—  
—MAY I  
—HAVE THE  
EVENING  
EDITION?"



"THANK YOU,  
THOR—YES,  
YOU MAY LEAVE  
NOW!!



"THOR IS LOSING NO TIME LEAVING  
HERE!!—I WONDER HOW MUCH  
HE KNOWS!!—IT THINK I WILL  
FOLLOW HIM!!

"BARBARA  
TAKES  
THOR TO  
AWAIT  
FROM  
WAGS-  
HOODS  
!!!

"MITCHELL!!—YOUR OBSTINACY  
WAS YOUR DOWNFALL!!



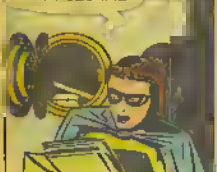
"SO—THAT'S IT—NOW BACK HOME FOR  
A MORE CONVENIENT CHANGE OF  
COSTUME!!



# THE OWL

BACK AT THE BELFORD MANSION

THESE PLANS WILL BE THE OPEN SESAME!!



NOW-DOWN TO THE CELLAR FOR ONE MORE LITTLE ITEM!!



DONE! MY REVENGE SHALL BE COMPLETE!!



OUTSIDE - AN UNWELCOME CHALLOOGER!!!

THE WOMAN IN THE CASE "A" IS FOR BARBARA! I'LL FOLLOW HER!!



UNKNOWN TO BELLS, THE OWL HAS PAINTED THE ROOF OF HER CAR WITH A SPECIAL PREPARATION, LUMINOUS WHEN SEEN THROUGH THE FILTERS IN HIS FLYING GOGGLES

THE OWL SPOTS BELLE'S CAR ON THE HIGHWAY BELOW!



WHAT'S THAT GIRL UP TO NOW??!

BELLE OVERTAKES BIKERAK'S CAR AT THE WATERFRONT ONLY TO FIND IT EMPTY!



I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BLONDIE - BUT I'M GLAD YOU WALKED INTO THEIR TRAP INSTEAD OF ME!!

LET ME GO!! - LET ME GO!!  
\*WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?!

YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH, LADY! - IT AIN'T HEALTHY FOR SNOOPERS AROUND THESE PARTS!

TAKE HER INTO THE CHIEF!





# THE OWL



THESE ARE THE GENUINE PLANS!! -GENUINE!

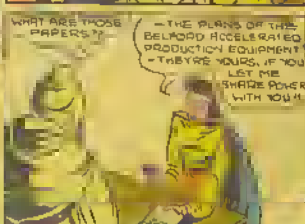
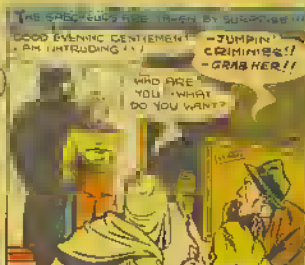
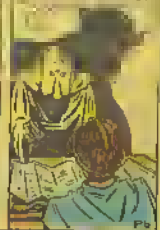
AS A FURTHER TOKEN OF MY GOOD INTENTIONS, -MY GUN IS YOURS!

HEY- OAT DAVE'S LOCKEY!



THE TABLES ARE TURNED!

MY DEEPEST THANKS FOR THE PLANS YOU ARE TOO NAVE, MY DEAR!! -BUT THIS ORGANIZATION IS ACCEPTING NO NEW MEMBERS RIGHT NOW!



DOWN THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT CRASHES THE OWL!!







THOR! HE'S HERE! HE'S HERE!  
GIVE HIM THE RED-ROCK!



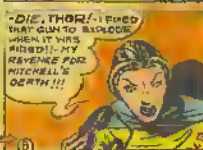
HE'S GOING TO KILL YOU WITH  
YOUR OWN GUN!! - YOU KNOW



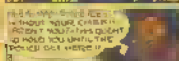
THOR! YOU MADE  
THE RED-ROCK HERE!  
YOU CHASE HIM!



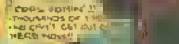
MY THROAT! MY THROAT!  
BLOOD!!!



-DIE, THOR!- I FIRED  
THAT GUN TO BLOOD  
WHEN IT WAS  
FIRED!!- MY  
REVENGE FOR  
MITCHELL'S  
DEATH!!!



HE'S MY SON! HE'S  
MY SON! HE'S MY  
SON! HE'S MY SON!  
HE'S MY SON! HE'S  
MY SON! HE'S MY  
SON! HE'S MY SON!



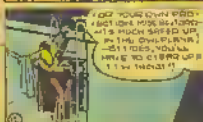
COULD SOMETHING  
THOUSANDS OF THE  
-HE CAN'T GET OUT  
OF HERE NOW!!



HE'S MY SON!  
HE'S MY SON!  
HE'S MY SON!  
HE'S MY SON!



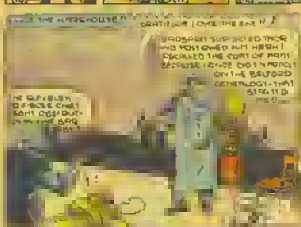
HE'S MY SON!  
HE'S MY SON!  
HE'S MY SON!  
HE'S MY SON!



HE'S MY SON!  
HE'S MY SON!  
HE'S MY SON!  
HE'S MY SON!

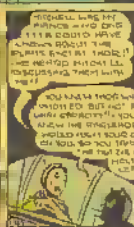


HE'S MY SON!  
HE'S MY SON!  
HE'S MY SON!  
HE'S MY SON!



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HE'S MY SON!  
HE'S MY SON!  
HE'S MY SON!  
HE'S MY SON!

# RED RYDER

## SYNOPSIS

WHILE RED RYDER GOES TO WARN CAPT. MENDEZ, YAQUI JOE ESCAPES FROM LITTLE BEAVER AND RAQUEL

WRITTEN BY NEAL SERVICE, INC.

MRS. RAQUEL! WAKEM UP! YAQUI... HIM GET AWAY!



NO USE... I CAN'T... HIM ESCAPE IN BLACK DARKNESS... IT ALL MY FAULT... ME GO TO SLEEP! ME!



ME ALUM RED... AGAIN... WHAT HIM SAY WHEN HIM RETURN?



LITTLE BEAVER/RAQUEL/WH...



HIM JUST ESCAPE, RED RYDER!



DOH! I DO ANGRY FEEL IN MY HANDS... WE FALL ASLEEP!

YOU TOO TIRE, BUT THIS IS COME TO BE A BIG DISAPPOINTMENT TO CAPTAIN MENDEZ!



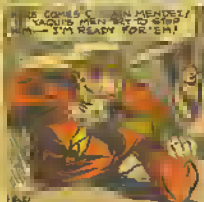
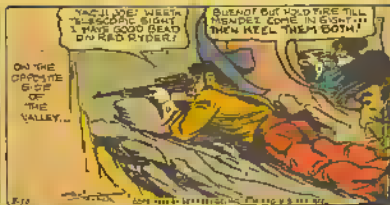
YAQUI KNEW I SENT FOR THE CAPTAIN, AND MAY TRY TO KILL HIM IN DEVIL'S GORGE... COME ON!



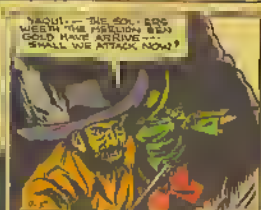
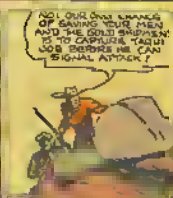
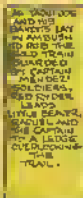
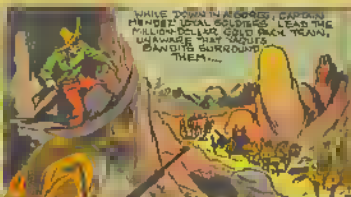
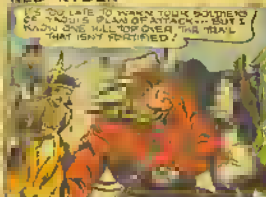
IN ANSWER TO RED RYDER'S CALL, CAPTAIN MENDEZ GALLOPS INTO DEVIL'S GORGE.



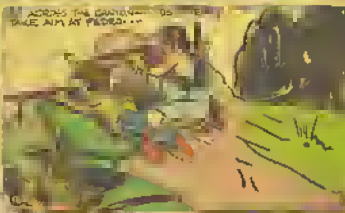
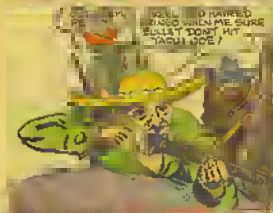
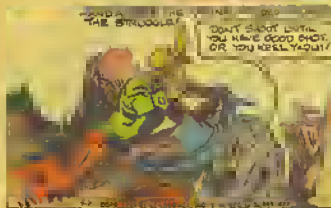
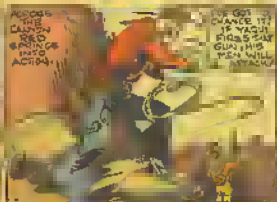
# RED RYDER

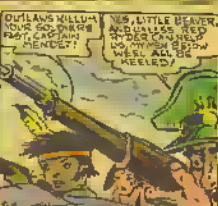
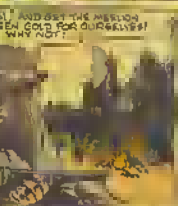


# RED RYDER



# RED RYDER





# RED RYDER

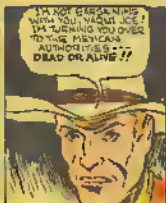
SLIDE OVER THE CLIFF!



BANDIT: YOU  
WELL NOT GET  
AWAY WITH THIS!



THAT REMAINS  
TO BE SEEN!



I'VE NOT GORGING  
WITH YOU, YAKU JOE!  
I'M TURNING YOU OVER  
TO THE MEXICAN  
AUTHORITIES...  
DEAD OR ALIVE!!



YAKU JOE: BANDITS  
HAVE MY SOLDIERS SURROUNDED  
WE ARE ALL TRAPPED...  
RED RYDER CANNOT HELP  
US NOW!



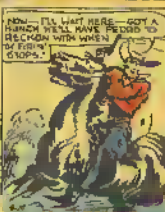
GO TO  
CANYON, YAKU, WITH  
THIS WHITE FLAG  
THEY'D YOUR  
BACK!

FEDDIE? HE  
WELLED BEHIND  
MY BANDIT...  
SEE ME!

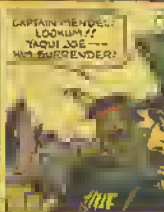
AT THE  
MEXICAN  
GOVERNMENT  
THEY WERE  
WENT FAST



HAVE THE CHANCE  
YOU'RE TAKING...  
GET GOIN', HORSE!



NOW— I'LL WAIT HERE— GOT A  
HUNCH I'LL HAVE FEDDIE TO  
RECKON WITH WHEN  
MY FEELIN' STOPS!

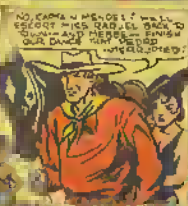
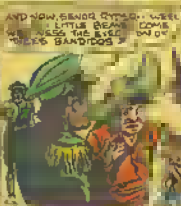
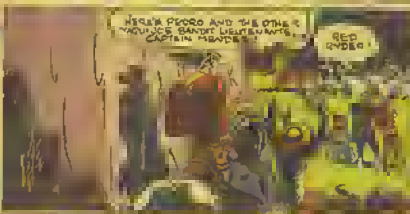
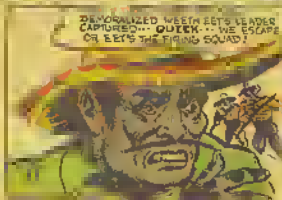


CAPTAIN MENDEL:  
LOOKUM!!  
YAKU JOE—  
HIS SURRENDER!



QUEEN OF THE  
WOMEN OF OUR FRIEND  
RED RYDER





BE SURE TO  
**READ  
RED  
RYDER**  
IN THE  
NEXT ISSUE

# THE CRUSOES

ADAPTED BY R. S. CALLENDER

AFTER THEIR ESCAPE FROM THE SUBTERRANEAN RIVER, THE CRUSOES MAKE SEVERAL TRIPS TO THE CAVE TO GET THE TREASURE AND THE SUITS OF ARMOR THEY HAVE

MAY AS WELL HOLD ON TO THE ARMOR. IT MAY COME IN HANDY SOME DAY—WHO KNOWS!

LET'S HIDE THE TREASURE CHEST NOW, DAD. WE DON'T KNOW WHO'LL COME POKING AROUND!

THAT WHO DOES STIMULATE YO' APPETITE!

THAT'S THAT!

IT CERTAINLY DOES—ANDY WHEN DO WE EAT!

WHERE'S PAUL?

HE'S UP ON THE LOOK-OUT POST. HE'LL BE DOWN SOON.

DAD-DAD! A SAILING SHIP LEADING THIS WAY!

A SAILING SHIP SO FAR OFF THE TRADE ROUTE? HOW ODD!

HEN- NO FLAG! I DON'T  
LIKE THE LOOKS OF IT!  
THERE'S SOMETHING  
QUEER GOING ON!



PAUL AND I'LL GO DOWN TO THE  
BEACH TO INVESTIGATE. DON'T LEAVE  
THE PALISADES. AND DON'T MAKE ANY  
NOISE! WE MUST KEEP OUT OF  
SIGHT FOR THE PRESENT!



GOSH, THEY  
LOOK TOUGH!  
AND LOOK AT  
THOSE KNIVES!



WELL, YOU SWABS,  
WE'RE HERE AT LAST!  
NOW FOR THE  
TREASURE!



# THE CRUSOES

THERE'S BEEN  
A LANDSLIDE, BUT  
THIS IS THE SPOT  
ALL RIGHT START  
DIGGING!



THE TREASURES GONE!  
BLAST IT-SOMEBODY'S  
BEAT US TO IT!



WASHER-  
SEE HERE!

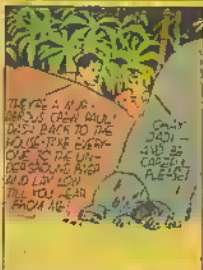
—AND RECENTLY! THE  
EARTH'S NOT DRY YET—  
THE THIEVING SONS O'  
SATAN MUST STILL BE  
ON THE ISLAND! AND  
WE'LL GET EM!



YOU A GROUP HOWAL GO  
NORTH-YOUR GROUP  
MILK! GO SOUTH THE  
BEST OF YOU FOLLOW ME!  
WE'LL COMB EVERY INCH  
OF THIS ISLAND!



THEY'RE A BIG-  
GEROUS CASH RAUL!  
DASH BACK TO THE  
HOUSE-TAKE EVERY-  
ONE TO THE UN-  
DERGROUND RIVER  
AND LAY LOW  
TILL YOU HEAR  
FROM ME!



ONLY  
JACKY—  
AND BE  
CAREFUL  
FLEE-ET!

A MOMENT LATER



MUSTER BE VERY GLAD TO  
SEE YOU! FORWARD MARCH—  
AN NO FLINCH BEEL VSSI!

SO YOU'RE ALL ALONE  
ON THIS ISLAND EH?  
A SWEET YARN! YOU'D  
BETTER COME CLEAN  
IF YOU KNOW  
WHAT'S GOOD  
FOR YOU!



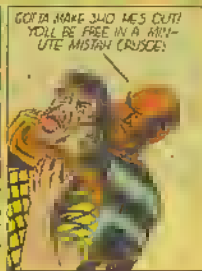
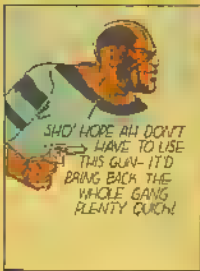
I TELL YOU-IM ALL ALONE-  
AND I KNOW NOTHING OF  
YOUR TREASURE!

A TOUGH GUY! WELL, WE'VE  
MADE TOUGHER MEN THAN!  
THAT'S HIM, UP!

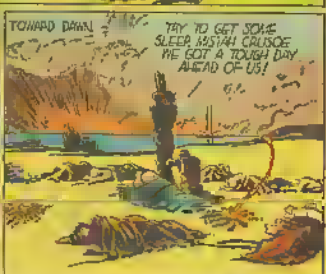
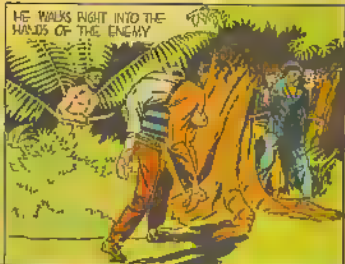


# THE CRUOSOS

REALIZING HE IS IN THE HANDS OF A RUTHLESS BUNCH OF CUTTHROATS, AND FEARING THAT THEY WOULD DESTROY HIM AND HIS FAMILY ONCE THEY HAD THE TREASURE, JOHN MAINTAINS HIS STORY.



# THE CRUSOES



# THE PRUSOES

SH-NO SPEAK ME JUST RE-  
COGNIZE YOU MAYBE YOU  
NO REMEMBER SURBA,  
BUT YOU SAVE SURBAS  
LIFE ON SHIP BLUE STAR  
FIVE YEAR AGO- NOW  
I PAY BACK..  
GO QUICK!



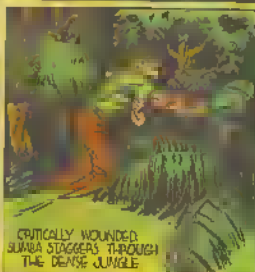
WHY- YOU DOUBLE-  
CROSSIN' MALAY  
SHAB!



TAKE THAT, YOU  
TREACHEROUS DOG!



CRITICALLY WOUNDED  
SURBA STAGGERS THROUGH  
THE DENSE JUNGLE

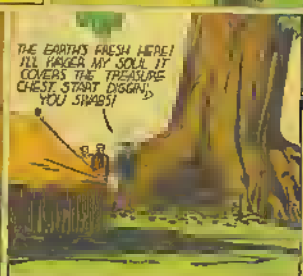


THE MURDEROUS CREW WHILE  
LOOKING FOR THE ESCAPED  
CAPTIVES, DISCOVER  
THE RAILSIDE

MASTER-  
LOOK!



THE EARTH'S FRESH HERE!  
I'LL HAKER MY SOUL IT  
COVERS THE TREASURE  
CHEST START DIGGIN'  
YOU SHABS!

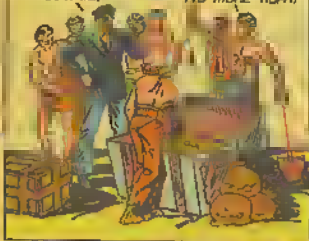




# THE CRUS

NO ONE  
FOOLS ME!

ALL RENTY RICH-  
NO MORE WORK!



STORM'S BREWING! GET THIS  
TREASURE TO THE SHIP! IT  
ONCE! WE'D BETTER  
BE OFF BEFORE OUR  
SHIPS DAVEN ON  
THE ROCKS!



IN THE MEANTIME

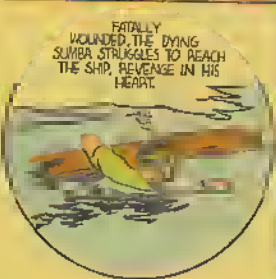
ANDY-LOOK!  
IT MUST BE SUMBA-  
TAKE A LOOK!



YASSUH-IT SHO' IS  
SUMBA-PO' FELLA!



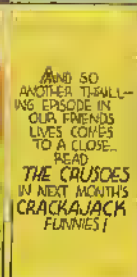
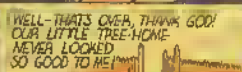
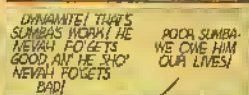
FATALLY  
WOUNDED, THE DYING  
SUMBA STRUGGLES TO REACH  
THE SHIP, REVENGE IN HIS  
HEART.



A LITTLE LATER

DON'T MOVE!  
THEY MIGHT SEE  
US- OR THEY'LL  
TURN BACK!



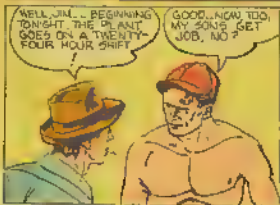


# THE ADVENTURES OF **ELLERY QUEEN**

COPY 1940, SEP 3 CASE#018

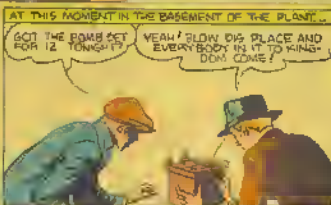


MID-WESTERN CHEMICAL PLANT HAS JUST RECEIVED A BIG GOVERNMENT MILITARY ORDER THE WORK IS NOW UNDER WAY....



"WELL, JIM... BEGINNING TONIGHT THE PLANT GOES ON A TWENTY-FOUR HOUR SHIFT."

"GOOD... NOW TOO, MY SON'S GET JOB, NO?"



AT THIS MOMENT IN THE BASEMENT OF THE PLANT...

"GOT THE BOMB SET FOR 12 TONIGHT?"

"YEAH! BLOW HIS PLACE AND EVERYBODY IN IT TO KING-DOOM COME!"



THE BOMB EXPLODES KILLING AND INJURING HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE, DEVASTATING THE PLANT.



"DID YOU SEE THIS ANOTHER MUNITIONS PLANT BLOWN TO BITS?"

"IF CRACK ONE OF THOSE BOMBINGS, THEY'LL SOLVE THEM ALL. I'M SURE ONE SABOTAGE RING IS BEHIND THEM!"

FLERY EEN

ELLERY, YOU  
D CRACK  
AT RING!

MAYBE, DUD,  
IT'S MY DUTY  
TO MY COUNTRY  
TO TRY  
ANYWAY!

ELLERY  
TARTS HIS  
INVESTIGATION,  
DIS-  
GUISED AS  
A LABCO  
IN THE  
KIBBLE-  
BOX OF A  
BOMBED  
PLANT

WORK HERE  
LONG, BUDDY?

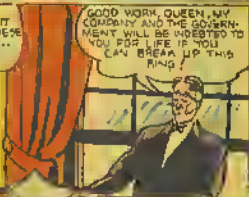
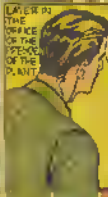
WHAT'S IT  
TO YER?



LATER IN  
THE  
OFFICE  
OF THE  
DETECTIVE  
OF THE  
PLANT

...AND WE  
NARROWED IT  
DOWN TO THESE  
FOUR MEN....  
MR. BRYAN

GOOD WORK, QUEEN, MY  
COMPANY AND THE GOVERN-  
MENT WILL BE INDEBTED TO  
YOU FOR LIFE IF YOU  
CAN BREAK UP THIS  
RING!



THIS TIME SHEET  
TELLS ME WHAT MEN  
SHOULD HAVE BEEN  
IN THE PLANT AND  
WEREN'T.....  
WHEN THE EX-  
PLOSION TOOK  
PLACE.....

FINE.... LET'S GO  
QUESTION YOUR  
SUSPECTS.....



THERE'S ONE  
OF THEM NOW  
!!

SPARK FLORE  
OVER HERE





A FIGURE SUDDENLY SEPARATES FROM THE SHADOWS!



IN A CLOSELY KEPT RECORD OF THE TIME SHEET RECORDS OF THE FOUR MEN IN THE YARD OFFICE...

# ELLERY QUEEN

THEY FIGHT DESPERATELY.....

ELLERY'S FOOT SLIPS..... HE FALLS! HIS ATTACKER PINS HIM DOWN AND RAISES HIS GUN FOR A CRUSHING BLOW.....

AS THE BLOW DESCENDS, ELLERY REACHES OUT UPROOTS HIS ATTACKER



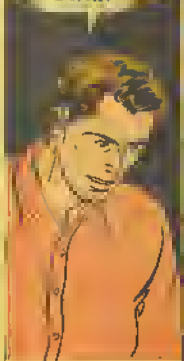
THEN JUMPS TO HIS FEET AND WHACKS THE MAN OUT



SO, ONE OF MY WUNCIES WAS RIGHT. IT'S LURE STAKE!



THERE HE GOES... SET HIM BEFORE HE FINDS OUT THE SECRET OF THE SABOTAGE RING



# ELLERY QUEEN

THREE DESPERATE MEN CLOSE IN ON ELLERY WHO IS HURRYING TOWARDS THE EXECUTIVE OFFICES TO GET FINAL PROOF TO COMPLETE THE CASE.



ELLERY HAVING REACHED ONE OF THE OFFICES IS ATTACKED BY THE THREE MEN.



ELLERY TWISTS AND HITS A CRUSHING BLOW.....



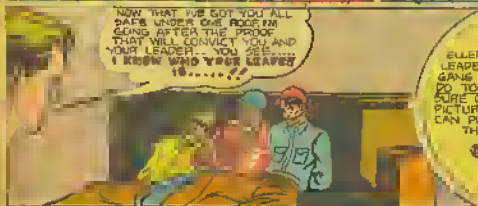
USING HIS FIRST ATTACKER AS A CLUB HE KOs ANOTHER



WITH ONE BLOW ELLERY TAKES CARE OF HIS THIRD ANTAGONIST



NOW THAT WE GOT YOU ALL SAFE UNDER ONE ROOF IM GOING AFTER THE PROOF THAT WILL CONVICT YOU AND YOUR LEADER.. YOU SEE..... I KNOW WHO YOUR LEADER IS.....!!



**STOP**

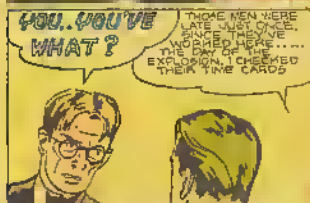
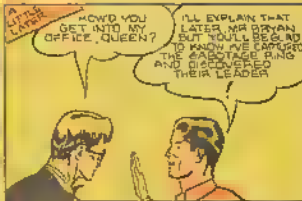
ELLERY KNOWS WHO THE LEADER OF THE SABOTAGE GANG IS.....MAYBE YOU DO TOO! BUT IF YOU'RE NOT SURE GO BACK OVER THE PICTURES AND SEE IF YOU CAN PUT YOUR FINGER ON THE LEADER....

**GOOD LUCK....**



# ELLERY QUEEN

MR. BRYAN, HOW ARE YOU? IT'S ELLERY QUEEN... PLEASE MEET ME IN YOUR OFFICES IN THE EXECUTIVE BUILDING IMMEDIATELY. IT'S IMPORTANT!



# Myra North

SPECIAL NURSE

A  
RAY THOMSON  
CHARLES COLL

MYRA AND JACK ARE HAVING TO LEARN  
THAT THE "ROCKING STONE" IS ONE OF  
THE OLDEST BELIEFS, THE NOTORIOUS WIT-  
NESS, CHARLES COLL, AS A TEST.

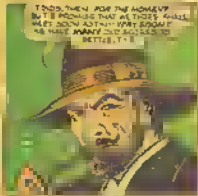
SEE IT'S NOT THE  
ORIGINAL  
BAD PENNY!



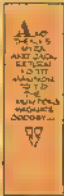
JUST GO BACK AND CAME, AND IN  
THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, MOST OF THE  
HOLDING THE MOST OF THE  
HOLDING THE MOST OF THE



TODD, THEN, FOR THE MOMENT  
BUT IT PROVES THAT AT THE STONE  
WAS DOWN AGAIN, THAT STONE  
AS THE STONE WAS DOWN  
BETTER, THE



AND  
THE STONE  
AND JACK  
RETURN  
TO THE  
STONE  
WAS DOWN  
BETTER, THE



MR. COLLIER, YOU  
ARE IN THE TE-  
COVERED COMPLETION



YES, MR. COLLIER, THAT GROUP  
OF MEN, AND CAPT. COLL  
WAS DOWN AGAIN, THAT STONE  
AS THE STONE WAS DOWN  
BETTER, THE



MYRA HAD A LEAD  
ON THE STONE, AND THE  
WAS DOWN AGAIN, THAT STONE  
AS THE STONE WAS DOWN  
BETTER, THE



MYRA, I  
HAD THE STONE  
BETTER, THE



MR. COLLIER, YOU  
ARE IN THE TE-  
COVERED COMPLETION

MYRA  
AT THE  
STONE  
WAS DOWN  
BETTER, THE



SUGGEST WE  
PERSON PLAY  
OF THE STONE  
WAS DOWN  
BETTER, THE

YOU'RE REAL, MR.  
WAS DOWN  
BETTER, THE



MYRA, I  
HAD THE STONE  
BETTER, THE



# Myra North

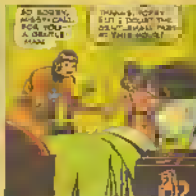
## SPECIAL NURSE

RAY THOMPSON  
AND  
CHARLES COLL  
WRITERS

MYRA HAS GRATEFULLY CONSENTED TO BE THE GUEST OF THE TULAMOUNTS IN A FINE HOUSE AND A LOVELY MOUNTAIN SCENERY. SHE IS NOW ON OF GOING UP ON SOME MUCH-NEEDED SLEEP.



MYRA'S ROOM —



SO BORRY, MISSY, CALL FOR YOU — A DEARLY MAN.

THANKS, MRS. BUT I DON'T WANT THE GENTLEMAN HERE AT THIS HOUR.



WELL, AND WHAT'S THE TALK IN TULAMOUNTS? A DEARLY MAN?

OH,



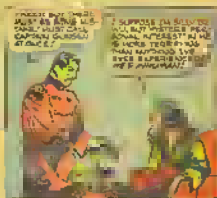
MYRA'S ROOM —

MYRA'S ROOM —



AND IS IT ONLY ABOUT NOW, MISSY?

SOMEHOW TERRIBLE WAS HAPPENING TO YOU THAT PHONE CALLING WAS MISSING — MISSY?



MYRA'S ROOM —

I SUPPOSE THE GENTLEMAN WAS A DEARLY MAN, BUT MYRA'S ROOM —



MYRA'S ROOM —



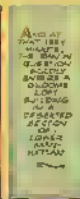
MYRA'S ROOM —

MYRA'S ROOM —



MYRA'S ROOM —

MYRA'S ROOM —



MYRA'S ROOM —



MYRA'S ROOM —

MYRA'S ROOM —

# STRATOSPHERE

JIM and his

# FLYING FORTRESS

CORR. 1940 BY  
R. S. CALLENDER

RANGE FINDER  
BRIDGE  
BOMB BAY  
PILOT'S SEAT  
8-INCH GUN  
MACHINE GUNS

NAVIGATION, CHART ROOM  
RADIO ROOM  
OBSERVATION DECK  
CREW'S QUARTERS  
OIL BURNING DIESEL MOTORS  
HELICOPTER

TWIN 11  
JIM'S SMALL PLANE  
(UNDERSIDE OF WING  
OPENS TO EXIT OR PICK  
UP PLANE)

8-INCH GUN  
MACHINE GUNS  
STERN OBSERVATION  
DINING ROOM, LOUNGE  
GALLEY  
8-INCH GUN  
8-INCH GUN  
FUEL TANKS

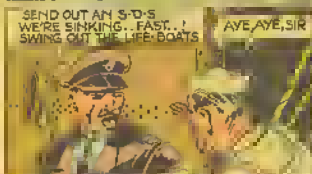
Admiral Williams

THE PASSENGER FREIGHT  
GRAM, PLowing STEADILY  
TOWARD PORT, IS SUDDENLY  
JARRED FROM STEM  
TO STERN AS A BOMB  
LAYS CLOSE ALONG  
SIDE. --- !!

WE'RE BEING ATTACKED... AND WE'RE  
NOT EVEN ARMED... THE DEVILS... IF  
I COULD GET MY HANDS ON THEM !!

THIS IS LIKE SHOOTING CLAY  
PIGEONS, EH... ONLY MORE  
FUN... HA-HA

# THE FLYING Fortress



# THE FLYING FORTRESS

HOWEVER, THE RADIO OPERATOR COURAGEOUSLY STICKS TO HIS POST



I'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THIS, BUT I CAN SAVE THE OTHERS

STRATOSPHERE JIM IS THE FIRST TO HEAR THE APPEAL FOR AID—

THE OTHER SHIPS WON'T ANSWER... THEY'D GIVE AWAY THEIR POSITIONS AND MIGHT BE SUNK...

WELL, HARRY... WE'LL HEAD FOR THE 'CRAN' 'N DO WHAT WE CAN



IT'S LUCKY WE WERE CRUISING DOWN OFF THE COAST... WE'LL BEAT THE OTHER SHIPS THERE BY A FEW HOURS

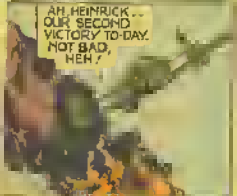


THERE'S SMOKE AHEAD HARRY! THAT MUST BE THE 'CRAN'... SHE HASN'T SUNK YET



...AND MEANWHILE THE ENEMY BOMBER CONTINUES TO CIRCLE THE BURNING WRECK

AH, HEINRICK... OUR SECOND VICTORY TO-DAY. NOT BAD, HEH?



CAUTION!

OVER US... A GIANT PLANE... LOOK!



OH-HO... SO THE VULTURES STILL HANG ABOVE THEIR PREY... MAN OUR MACHINE GUNS!!



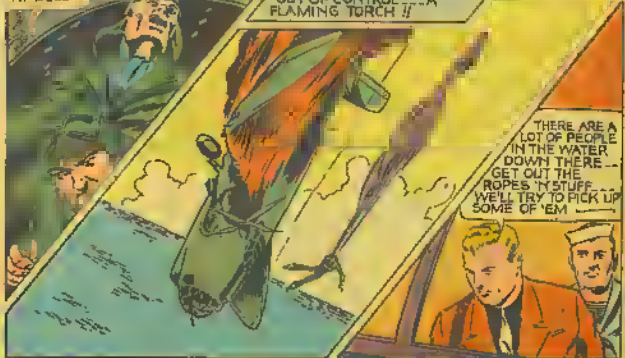


HARDLY ABLE TO BELIEVE HIS EYES, THE BOMBER PILOT DIVES FOR SAFETY AS THE MACHINE GUNS IN THE SKY GIANT ARE BROUGHT TO BEAR ON HIM

MUST BE SHOOTING A HUNDRED GUNS AT US...

CARL... I'M HIT - !

THE SPEEDING BOMBER IS HIT AGAIN AND AGAIN BY JIM'S GUNS UNTIL IT GOES OUT OF CONTROL... A FLAMING TORCH !



THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE IN THE WATER DOWN THERE... GET OUT THE ROPES 'N' STUFF... WE'LL TRY TO PICK UP SOME OF 'EM

# THE FLYING FORTRESS

FROM PORTS ON THE UNDERSIDE OF THE SKY GIANT, ROPES AND ROPE LADDERS ARE LOWERED AS THE PLANE HOVERS OVER THE WATER THRU THE USE OF HER HELICOPTERS



WE CAN PICK UP SEVENTY-FIVE PEOPLE... THE REST WILL HAVE TO REMAIN IN THE LIFE-BOATS



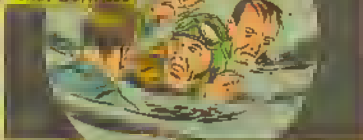
GUSH... DID YA EVER SEE SUCH A GIANT

IT'S ALMOST AS BIG AS OUR SHIP

GIVE ME THE BINOCULARS, HARRY. THERE'S A FIGHT GOING ON IN THE WATER DOWN THERE



I'LL BE D... OF THE SHIP'S... EW HAVE CAUGHT THE PILOT OF THE ENEMY PLANE WHO SHOT DOWN...



THE ORAN'S CAPTAIN ALSO SEES THE STRUGGLE



LET ME HAVE HIM, BOYS... I WANT TO GET MY HANDS ON 'IM... JES' FOR A MINUTE !!

NEIN, NEIN



